VOL XIV.

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1860.

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more; we must lock all the horrid shadows and moody thoughts in here—this door will keep them safe enough, I think. And I will fix you up such a delicious nook, papa. You know that little room with the great sun-painted window, between your chamber and your partor. Well, there's a little carp t will just suit it, and George shall get some shelves made, and I will cheat you into telling me what are just your favorite books, and, some day, when you and mamma are out riding on the Company of the same and for the description of the same and the glare of the sword-diving him on—comforted, because his had was linked in thine, woman, and thy voice samed the fault!

Ecce signum! By this love by weakness conquers death.

And aspiration, by the location of the same and the same as the same and the same as the towards Monte Faccio—you must drive her out, you know, for both need exercise and the fresh air—I will out the shelves up, so that when you come home you will smile to see yourself uddenly in the company of those beloved old riends. Won't it be nice, and such a glad surprise! Meantime, the room shall be put in or-der this very day, and we will have your desk and papers moved up, and you can study there in the clear daylight — oh, so much better! And sometimes, when you are busy, and gloomy thoughts vex you, you must not stay alone, but send for me, and I will come with my book or my work, and keep still as a mouse, so as not to disturb you. Only when I see by your brow that some thought troubles you, will steal up to you, noiselessly, and kiss you—thus—that will drive the shadow away. And then I will invite you sometimes to write in my room; and mamma will be there, and Rupert—you do not know what a noble heart Rupert—these and he would be been the control of the control pert has, papa, and how much he loves you-and our low talk, instead of annoying, will help you, like the accompaniment of a song. Happy days in reserve for us! Why have we not an

ticipated them ere now?"

"We will try to be happy, my darling child; and if I fail in the effort, 'twill be no fault of yours. Already I feel your precious sunshine, Helen. How much I have lost! How much! How much! Now, again, dear, I know what

Oh, papa, I cannot tell you how much com fort it gives me to hear you speak thus! You have hope? Then all must go well; fear slinks away when hope comes. With you and Italy—how I shall smile and sing! How I shall grow up into a real woman!" A real woman now, my Helen-a woman

like your sex-When rain and anguish wring the brow,

A ministering angel, thou!'
But this letter. It is most important. You say the bearer waits? Where is he? I will go see And be careful that we are not inter-

must first go to your dressing room, and fix up a little. I am a great girl for 'primming,' you know, but I like my sweetheart papa to look well. Who would not, when he is such a handsome man? I will call George; you must be shaved, your beard is too long; it makes you

ook really haggard."
So saying, she linked her arm in his, and

"Oh, I will attend to it," cried Helen, joy-fully; "I know that those wicked papers have done you harm. What a bonfire we

won't we, George ?—a perfect auto-da-fe."

George stared at them in a very bewildered ort of way.
"I may tell him?" asked she, half by whis per, half by look, of her father; then she twirled the key of the *Oubliette* triumphantly in her hand, saying, with the brightest smile, "See,

nothing, only proceeded with his brushing and manipulations with redoubled vigor and spirit.

"George," said Mr. Lloyd, holding out his makes it known, that, from this time, hence-

This love—by it thou to the angel!"

This love—by it thou to maest again the Heaven which once thou to the usua, and from it reachest down thy hand to the usup. If we be too heavy, this love of the even brings thee back again to our side, to share whatever

may be our lot. So, we my bless thee;

I set upon thy head, to keep !

XIII. "Let Love clasp Grief, lest be be drowned,
Let darkness keep her ray fors;
Ah! sweeter to be drunk w rea,
To dance with death, to beat "Than that the victor hours discorn The long result of love, and st:
"Behold the man that love of lost,
But all he was is overworn."

Il Palazzo Cieco had m lofty rooms, in its oubliettes, in its long, sound-She did not know what the painful expression which flitted then across his brow meant. To her, these chings were very easy; one had but to say, It shall be so, and all was done. But, to him ah, how the black interlining of his flecked the wainscot, and a hed the marble to say, It shall be so, and an wall to him—ah, how the black interlining of his despair shone through and spoiled the pink silken robes of joy which she would fling over his shoulders! Instructed by the past, he dared not indulge hopes for the future. And then—bow black the shadow backward thrown from black the shadow backward thrown from his revisit the plebeian forestiere were now desecrating? And the lovers—shall we wonder if lovely Mary comes back to Holyrood, and sighs and wrings ber hands by the spot where the cruel daggers pierced poor Rizzio? And in Venice, at mid-night, hast never seen that spectral gondola gli-ding, noiseless, with no music of scull, no verses of Tasso, along the Grand Canal? Tis Lucrezia; she of the pale yellow hair, seeking her Gennaro, whom she has poisoned, whom she loves, whose voice she will never, never hear again, for he is dead! Ah, miserable death, coming thus ever, with thy cold breath, be-

But we are no ghost seers; and if we were, there would be small chance of our being gratified now, for to-day the shadows are weak and faint and pale—very pale—in Pulazzo Cicco. It is quite a happy palace to-day. The sun shines as if determined to out-do his youth—as if resolved to hint to us of some of those resplendent glories he shed down upon Eden on that day who a down realthing through the garsplendent glories he shed down upon Eden on that day when Adam, walking through the garden, found his bride a toying with her tresses by the fountain's brink. Sunshiny Pepe, in the garden, tumbles about like a kitten, singing, and keeping up a lively castanet accompaniment with thumb and fingers. Orazio has rewent up the stairs with him, dancingly, her heart full of joy. While George was shaving her father she sat by, chatting, commenting upon sights visible from the window, or reading him some lively item from a late number of Galignani.

"George," said Mr. Lloyd, with a slight tremor in his tone, "Miss Helen will give you the key of the—the room in the basement, and I wish you to take the papers on my desk, all of them, and burn them. Helen, see that it is properly done, will you, child? And—do not read them."

"Goorge was shaving figs. Bene! Bene! Life is like Madonna's smile this day! The lizards are exuberantly merry; they run up and down, they spread themselves in the warm ledges and cracks of the wall, now darting upon a fly, now snoozing with one eye open, now prone upon their backs, with legs stretched out, sunning their yellow bellies! Verily, Palazzo Cieco is a happy palace to-day. George has mounted a stupendous white eravat, tied in the most outrageous of the properly done, will you, child? And—do not read them." seived a largesse, and now sits in the doorway

whether we consider the puffs at the sides, the well-winnowed "part," or the rounded, oiled, ambitious "top-knot." And George has taken possession of happiness this morning—has made it his own—and wrapped his person about it as closely and completely as a black kid glove can enwrap a hand.

Whence, then, does it happen that to-day the shadows are so faint, so impotent, so insignificant, in Palazzo Cieco?

Suppose that to-day, to-morrow, or next

going into that dark place any more, but we are going to work and study together; and oh, I am so happy!"

The negro's eyes fairly glistened, but he said manifesto, that—his Imperial Majesty Francis

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE PARKS RESERVED.

THE PARKS R

At dinner, this happy state of things continued, and was observed of all. Even Mademoiselle took occasion to remark, privately, to

George, that
"M'sieur Beale, he 'av' von sane intervall. You see? Zen I sink he get ver' vell, von day. Become gentleman, of raison vraie et propre, as be is of une telle grandeur et d'une telle beauté de la figure."

de la figure."

"We, madamselle," responded George, graciously, "me an' Miss Helen is goin' to bring
him round, all right."

Miss Helen indeed spared no efforts to accomplish that desirable object. She had talked with Rupert, asking him to exert all his powers of pleasing; and now she sought her mother, who was in her own room, sitting with hands in lap, the shadow over pale face, list-less, weary, broken-spirited. Hers was the gradual prostration that comes after long, long years of suffering, a chronic woe, which yields

scarcely ever to any treatment—never except to the assuaging touch of time.

"Mamma, mamma," cried Helen, embracing her, "this must not be. Your looks are a constant reproach to papa, and he will recover now, if we watch over him, and treat him right. You must rouse yourself. You must be cheerful, must smile, and talk. It is our duty, and it is our place to woo papa back to life and hope. He could not have endured what he has gone through much longer, mother, and he may even now be on the eve of a crisis. We must help to support him through it. Come, now, you never failed him before; do not fail him now, in what may be the hour of his greatest need. If he falls back now, mamma, he will die; but

Thus did this loving and lovely girl become as it were, a David's harp, before whose power-ful soul-music the shadows flitted and were no more, the evil spirits vanished, shricking, and all this house of Saul was comforted and made

if we succeed, he is ours, henceforth. You

ows were not quite gone, yet; it would have been unreasonable to expect so soon this conbeen unreasonable to expect so soon this con-summation; and, moreover, there came one or two unexpected clouds in her sunshine, so that on the whole light and shade were pretty equal-ly blended in the picture, and the brilliancy of the chiaro was perhaps relieved and enhanced by opacity and sombreness of the oscuro. Still, Helen drew a happy augury even from this; to her hopeful fancy, the shadows, the mist, the gloom, were of the early morning; when the day should fully break, and the sun have mounted sufficiently towards the zenith, these children of the night would be completely dispelled they dared not face the majestic presence of the "garish day."

Besides what his sleep had taught her of her father's infirmities, and of his enfeebled, nervous condition, she was further enlightened, and still more pained, at beholding his conduct during dinner. She saw that he wished to make himself agreeable, to please and entertain them, and it gave her a great shock to observe him struggling almost blindly amid the confused suggestions of a shattered mind, seeking to call suggestions of a shattered mind, seeking to call up vanished ideas, and grasping impotently after expressions that his memory refused to supply. Now and then his thoughts would get the upper hand of him, too, and he would wander off in abstracted fashion, forgetting his purposes and where he was. And again, Helen could see by his pursed brow, and his distraught eye, and his quivering lip, that he was back again among the spectres, in the red light of the smoking lamp, locked in behind that iron-studded door of the Oubliette. At these times was it that Helen proved her thoughtful, her noble womanhood. Her hand it was that touched his gently, to call him back; her voice that roused rently, to call him back; her voice that roused gently, to call him back; her voice that roused him, with a question, a merry banter, a suggestive idea; and ever with watchful care she helped out his confused talk, invested his vague questions with consistency, gave him new subjects upon which to converse; led him gently away from all exciting topics, and flattered him into self-content and patience with his infirmities. It is only a woman who can make us satisfied with our shortcomings; can persuade us that gout is symbolic of fortune, sciatica an emblem of industry, gray hair graceful, and baldness dignified. If we stammer, 'tis from exuberance of thought and idea; if we are poor, so was Cincinnatus—none but the poor are hon-

Keats's poem ; steam our ledt of Flatter'd to teers this aged manage

trial, and disappointment, and grief, you will know how very readily to excuse and forgive these outbreaks of gloom, this rugged temper." "Forgive me, father," said Rupert, grasping his hand with emotion; "forgive me that have shown so little respect to your troubles." "And I shall sing a song presently that will outdo the song of that blithe spirit, the skylark," cried Helen, her eyes full of sparkle and glisten—twin alpha stars they, shining down from their blue dome, blessing all mortal lovers who embrace and exchange vows in their serene light. There is no happiness equal to the bliss we derive from seeing others happy whom we love, and knowing that for a portion at least of the happiness that are included.

at least of that happiness they are indebted to us and our influence. And this Helen! "Ah' if any poet knew her,
He would sing of her with falls
Used in lovely madrigals.
And if any poet drew her,
He would paint her, unaware,
With a halo around her hair.
And all learts do pray, "God love her!"
Aye, and certes, in good sooth,
We may all be sure He doth!,"

From this time there was a visible improvement in her father's condition, which amendment Helen continually strove to forward by every means in her power. Indeed, she was ever with him when he was not employed, seeking to prevent his mood from regaining dominion over him. He did not return to the Oubliette, nor did he exclude his family from keeping him company, but much of his time was given to regular and engrossing business, and he had frequent visiters, all of whom, George remarked, sent up their cards, containing, in addition to their names, a mystic sign, whose purport he could not comprehend, but which gained them instant admission. The two who came most often were a cadaverous, black-bearded chap, with wild, hollow eyes, and a corpulent priest, with erysipelatous nose and cheeks, both of whom George hated with a most cordial hatred, because he suspected them of evil de-From this time there was a visible improve of whom George hated with a most cordial hatred, because he suspected them of evil designs against his master. In the rarely recurring periods of his leisure, Mr. Beale exerted himself to please his family. Two or three himself to please his family. Two or three Ford, he found the Choctaws, Creeks, Cheroman hardened out in a close carriage with Helen himself to please his family. Two or three times he rode out in a close carriage with Helen and her mother. He joined often in their quict talk at the table, and especially seemed to strive to render his wife as happy as possible, by little attentions and tendernesses of speech and touch, such as she had never known before. He appeared to have an acute sense of the wrong he had done her during so long a time, and to endeavor thus to compensate her. She, poor soul, was happy as a child in its mother's smile—passively happy, that is, for my composed of Choctaws, Creeks, Cherokeas ered the Mississippi river at the Chickasaw ford, he found the Choctaws, Creeks, Cherokees, and Chickasaws, to be powerful and war-like nations, and formidable contestants to the Spanish occupancy of the fair country. In 1540, the great battle of Manbila was fought at the place now known as the Choctaw Bluff, in Clarke county, Alabama. De Soto, at the head of an army of about three thousand Spaniards, well-armed and equipped, and experienced war-mother's smile—passively happy, that is, for my composed of Choctaws, Creeks, Cherokeas, and Chickasaws, to be powerful and war-like nations, and formidable contestants to the Spanish occupancy of the fair country. In 1540, the great battle of Manbila was fought at the place now known as the Choctaw Bluff, in Clarke county, Alabama. De Soto, at the head of an army of about three thousand Spaniards, well-armed and equipped, and experienced war-mother's smile—passively happy, that is, for my composed of Choctaws, Creeks, Cherokeas, Ch mother's smile—passively happy, that is, for the days when she could exult had long since fled. He also strove to participate in the happy flow of life that bore Rupert and Helen warriors. field. He also strove to participate in the happer of fleet. He also strove to participate in the happer of fleet. He also strove to participate in the happer of fleet. He also strove to participate in the happer of fleet. He also strove to participate in the happer of fleet. He also strove to participate in the happer of fleet. He also strove to participate in the happer of fleet. He also strove to participate in the happer of the fleet. He had not upon its rippling bosom, taking pains to a sketch of the fleet. He had not poon its rippling bosom, taking pains to a sketch of the fleet. He had not poon the fleet of the fle

ize upon its stones, and wonder at its quaint, busy, crowded life. Just now, we shall confine ourselves to the remark, that one of Miss Beale's objects seemed amply secured—namely, the rediction of their horses tied and tethered in the adjacent groves. At first they were repulsed, and driven from the field; but they soon rallied, mounted their well-trained war-steeds,

the rich color mantled easily to her cheek; her voice had grown richer, deeper, more capable of grown grown softer, and had acquired new and more inscrutable depths than ever; and in every way the pure bliss and loveliness of her soul poured itself around, like an overflowing heneycomh, that dripped and was fragrant with the lucent honey of Hymetus.

Nevertheless, this fair day of regeneration, this day when the auto-lafe was celebrated, and the Oubliett locked up, was not permitted to pass without its peculiar shadow. Helen was standing at the window, among the oleanders, and her brother was glancing over the pages of a new book, when he heard her exclaim, faintly, and looking up, saw that she was very pale, and gazed with intent eyes at some object on the street. He hastened to her, and she pointed with trembling finger at a shadow that was passing slowly up along the opposite side of the way—the shadow of a square-built, jaunty Englishman, with light hair and florid face, who put his feet down firmly, and flourished his cane in a most nonchalant fashion.

"It is the Hyaena!" she murmured.
""" "Oh, I do not know—but I dread him so much! See! "What is he doing? He makes at an ark upon the wall of the house opposite—a chalk-mark cross! What does it mean? Thank God, he is gone."

"And I will send George to rub that mark it was an an and the walls of their fortified town, from the ramparts of which they renewed the contest, pelting their pale faced assailants, could not atland before such superior weapons, wielded by skilfful hands; and were obliged too retreat within the was left by Spanish sabres.

The Iddians, although vastly outnumbering their pale faced assailants, although vastly outnumbering their pale faced assailants, sould not the left by Spanish sabres.

The Iddians, although vastly outnumbering their pale faced assailants with the lucent bone for bear and more inscribed oby palents, although vastly outnumbering their pale faced assailants with stones and other missiles until the lucent honey of their

and raised grain and vegetables, possessed immense wealth in all kinds of property then known, and worshipped the fire and the sun, to which they erected temples, and offered sacri-

When Hernando Cortez, the bloody conquer or, entered Mexico with his hosts of fierce Spaniards, and almost literally waded through blood, from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico. slaying thousands on his triumphal march, and finally murdering Montezuma, the mighty aboriginal King, and despoiling his capital city, great terror seized upon all the natives who heard of his cruel and bloody deeds.

This northern confederacy, which had re fused to acknowledge the rule of the most powerful monarch America ever knew, became panic-stricken, and fled the country and the homes they loved so well, leaving most of their riches behind them. The direction of their flight lay toward the northeast. After arriving at the Gulf of Mexico, they wandered through

at the Gulf of Mexico, they wandered through the country which is now Texas and Lonisiana, crossed the Mississippi river, and took up their abode in the flowery savannas and shady forests of the sunny South, where now are the States of Mississippi, Alabama, Georgia, South Carolina, and Florida.

How many years elapsed from the time they left their homes is old Mexico, until they arrived at their new homes, where they were found by De Soto, is not known. But we are informed by tradition, that during their exodus they lost their property and wealth, and were greatly diminished in numbers, by hardships, sickness, and wars. They made war upon all tribes with whom they came in contact, either tribes with whom they came in contact, either en route, or after their arrival at their new homes, and whom they conquered, dispossessed, and, like the ancient Romans, adopted into

warriors.

It was at first, De Soto's intention to hold

as long as the light of day lasted.

The shades of night at last hovered over the tragic scene, but the work of slaughter did not cease. The torch was applied to the houses, and lurid flames ascended high, as the Indian's god revelled in his power; and by the light thereof the demoniac butchery continued, as long as a poor victim could be found. On that memorable day and night, over six thousand Indian souls, counting old and young, male and female, maidens and babes, were sent on their journey to the spirit-land. The loss of De Soto's forces in the slain did not exceed one hundred; while nearly all were wounded one hundred; while nearly all were wounded by arrows, or missiles thrown by hand—at that time the only weapons of Indian warfare. Since the great battle at Manbilia, the Creeks, Choctays, and Chickasaws, have under the Spanish, French, English, and finally under our own dominion. From all of their conquerors they have learned lessons of treach-

ery, bad faith, falsehood, and vice.
About the year 1831, our Government effected At that early date, so the tradition goes, the Choctaws, Creeks, and Chickasaws, formed a very among the civilized Indians, in order to

in the tiny understanding. Alas! how few can say life is worth what it costs. Why is Lady Nina sad? Beautiful muse, how frail and tender, and how young, to

meet life's conflicts, to brave life's battles. Nina's mamma had but just laid out Nina's first campaign in society, when Nina's grandpapa, like any other simple old man of seventy, who never knows what's the right time to go off, must needs die, and so Nina must wear mourning for the space of six weeks; and while all her dear five thousand particular friends were enjoying the first rush of the season, dear stricken Nina was laid away in the chrysalis state under the black veil, whose only consolation was, that it rendered her beauty still more effulgent by the exquisite shade upon her ivory complexion. How celestial the effect of those long silken eyelashes in their downcast holiness, and the subdued smile, with its touchfully she bowed her head beneath this heavy dispensation, and how beautiful her resignation of the pink crèpe and opál silk-she needed

but the fetters, to stand for the Greek Slave.

But the days of mourning for grandpapa are accomplished, and it is the eve of Nina's first grand assemblé. Say, Lady Nina, what new twilight phantom has crossed the threshold of thy peace?

"These odious country relations; when will they ever learn modesty? Nervous and feeble! What business have country folks with nerves? Horrid old Choctaw. I wish the law would fix their boundaries with their fellow-savages, the

Horrid old Choctaw. I wish the law would fix deriboundaries with their fellow-savages, the red men, beyond the Rocky Mountains, and keep them in their fastnesses under its penalty. If wonder if she will pin her cap strings over the head at supper, and bring master Jakey, in his s. bit coat and buttons; it will kill me. When will trouble end with pape's relations? and its countenance is reserved, but his see is minimation, and I watch his became her own tormentor.

A First Interview with Gotther—"He is of middle stature, holds himself stiffly, and walks in the same manner; the expression of his bit cout and buttons; it will kill me. When will trouble end with pape's relations?" and became her own tormentor.

A First Interview with Gotther—"He is of middle stature, holds himself stiffly, and walks in the same manner; the expression of his countenance is reserved, but his see is middle stature, holds himself stiffly, and walks in the same manner; the expression of his countenance is reserved, but his see is middle stature, holds himself stiffly, and walks in the same manner; the expression of his countenance is reserved, but his see is middle stature, holds himself stiffly, and walks in the same manner; the expression of his countenance is reserved, but his see is middle stature, holds himself stiffly, and walks in the same manner; the expression of his countenance is reserved, but his eye is full walks in the same manner; the expression of his countenance is reserved, but his yee is full walks in the same manner; the expression of his countenance is reserved, but his yee is fully and walks in the same manner; the expression of his countenance is reserved, but his yee is fully and the south he was undivided and indivisible friends, and to see all parties of the South, you want to see all parties of the South, you want to see all parties of the South, you want to see all parties of the South, you want to see all parties of the South, you have seed to see all parties of the South, you want to see all parties of the

and charged upon the foe. The charge was a she is so adequate to meet.

In the gas is lit, and the stately parlors await beneath the iron-shod feet of the horses. In in solemn silence the expected crowd. Nina, landed at Liverpool with us, made his way to and the South, and find it impossible. I there-

in the enchanting realization of the pink crèpe, floats like a summer cloud before the brilliant pier glass, and that friend to fairness sends back a full triumph to her inquiring gaze.

Another hour, and the tide of life pours in. Moustachiod chattering, deafening music, hoarse voiced men, low voiced mammas, giggling girls, simpering widows, and jabbering old maide, all mingled in the universal hubbub. What a tide of life it is—the blonde, the satin, the jewell, that cover over those wears hears.

What a tide of life it is—the blonde, the satin, the jewell, that cover over those weary hearts. Why need there ever be masked balls? Is not society ittelf a mask? How many young ladies will go home from Nina's ball, who are not disgusted with the mask, and disgusted with the beggardy elements of their own hearts! and like Cinderella sit down in the dusky chimney corners of their own discontent, and the hateful rays of self-abasement.

soon reinforced with near a thousand men, cager to stain their bladea in blood.

It was resolved to storm the town. Then commenced the "tug of war." Both sides fought bravely and desperately. Four times the Spaniards were driven back, but finally forced an cutrance. As they poured into the enclosure, they were met by new and unlooked for foes. Those fascinating singing maidens, who had appeared before them in the morning, now sprang upon them with all the ferocity of maddened tigers. But their tender youth, their beanty, nor their sex, saved them from the terrible rage of the Spaniards. Streams of blood gushed from the pierced bosoms of maidens; heavy sabres and battle-axes came down with an awful crash upon the heads and shoulders of young women. The spirit of chivalry and the pride of gallantry were entirely forgotten by the fierce and bloodthirsty followers of the proud De Soto, and deeds of blood and horror continued to be perpetrated as long as the light of day lasted.

The shades of night at last hovered over the tragic scene, but the work of slaughter did not cease. The torch was applied to the houses, and lurid flames ascended high, as the Indian's god revelled in his power; and by the light of ore every and hy the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his power; and by the light of revelled in his powe

other for the shady lane of life; and it is a cruel infatuation to imagine that they can sympathize. God himself hath decreed the boundary line between the lilies of the valley and purple and fine finen.

Supper is announced; the great buzz moves along the brilliant passage, and down the curved stair-way, its crescendos and diminuendos filling the whole house with its tumult. Presently the ball-room is deserted by all but the little dove-colored (gure, who seems riveted to the spot where she has stood for the last hour. Fly, Cowslip; seek thy own chamber, forgotten one, and About the year 1831, our Government effected satisfactory treaties with the Choctaws and Chickasaws, and these two nations willingly exchanged lands, and quietly emigrated to their new country in the territory west of Arkansas, where they now reside, and have made such rapid strides in improvement. Government paid the expenses of the removal, and furnished them with food for the first year.

The Choctaws and Chickasaws formerly resided in Alabama and Mississippi, where the institution of African slavery was first taught them. And ever since then, the Federal Government has, through its agents and superintendents, sought to foster and encourage slavery among the civilized Indians, in order to ultimately secure their territory to the area of slave soil. If the different Administrations have not always had this darling object in hand the satisfactory treaties with the Choctaws and chickasaws and silence weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance where in darkness and silence weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance where in darkness and silence weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance where in darkness and silence weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance where in darkness and silence weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance where in darkness and silence weep thy lonely tears, recall the days of patient forbearance with the recollection of the Republicans. For exampl

slave soil. If the different Administrations have not always had this darling object in view, the slave power "behind the throne" has; and its commands have ever been obeyed.

GUY OAKLEAF.

OUR COWSLIP'S VISIT TO TOWN.

Lady Nina stands at the parlor window, her blonde curls playing amid the camelias and azalias, and her jewelled arm supporting the fairest of little oval-faces and the most coquettish little mouth that ever pouted in the twilight shade. The embroidered toe of the little kid slipper is patting nervously and pettishly on the velvet carpet, revealing a strange commotion in the tiny understanding.

Authorized a proper a face and the weary heart is at rest.

Next toorning, at breakfast, they say to Cowslip, "what on earth became of you at supportime; we lost sight of you entirely; there are always so many unreasonable people to look after in society, people who are sever satisfied without especial attention. It is a great bore. We hoped you would make yourself at home. Did you pass a pleasant evening?" Poor Cowslip cannot trust herself to raise her excusable. We thought you would save the public sentiment, the very moment that you elect John Sherman, thus giving to the South the example of insult as well as injury, I would walk every one of us out of the halls of this Capitol, and consult our constituents; and I would consult our constituents; and I would consult our constituents; and I would never enter again until I was bade to do so by those who had the right to control me. Sir, I go further than that. I would counsel make you reself at home. Did you pass a pleasant evening?" Poor Cowslip cannot trust herself to raise her eyes, but replies—the properties of the public sentiment, the very moment that you clear. In the would counsel make every one of us out of the halls of this Capitol, and consult our constituents; and I would counsel make you reself at home. Did you pass a pleasant evening?" For Cowslip cannot trust here we have you every one of us out of the public sentiment, the very mond to cou with the grave-yard dust. One visit to town will last thee the rest of thy life.

NUTRITIVE QUALITIES OF SUGAR.—As by salts and acids, so by sugar and honey, is the quantity of the digestive juices increased, and the digestion promoted. And the sugar, while being digested, enriches the gastric juice with a substance which assists in dissolving the aliments; for the sugar, on coming is according to the sugar, on coming is according to the sugar of this speech he intimated in another part of his speech he intimated in another part of his speech he intimated. being digested, enriches the gastric juice with a substance which assists in dissolving the aliments; for the sugar, on coming in contact with the saliva, has been partly transformed into lactic acid, which acts upon the alimentary principles in the same manner as does the hydrochloric acid of the gastric juice. For this reason, augar at once appears infinitely better than its reputation. But, even to the present time, the popular belief that sugar injures the teeth is as widely spread as, on the counter testimony of both experience and science, the opposite doctrine ought to be. The teeth of the negroes of the West Indies—a community remarkable for the abundance of sugar consumed among them—are of a bright white. Phosphate of lime is the chief constituent of the bones and teeth, but not before adult age; and an increase of the phosphate of lime is the development of the bones of children. Lactic acid dissolves the phosphate of lime of the food; and, as sugar indirectly supports this solution, it facilitates the conveyance of lime to the teeth. To this it may be obliected that sugar causes pain in the hollow. ance of lime to the teeth. To this it may be ance of lime to the teeth. To this it may be objected, that sugar causes pain in the hollow tooth; but, like sugar, a thousand other substances irritate the nerves. Sugar is not dangerous to the teeth, but, on the contrary, assists in providing them with lime; it is also useful to the stomach, if it does not, by being taken in excess, produce too great a quantity of lactic

revolution in France, from which he had come to America, and was thence returning to his mother, who was quite ill at Geneva. He conversed very pleasantly on any subject proposed. He was well versed in clasical literature, and fond of it; quite a proficient in mathematics, and showed me a thick octavo volume he had little, best dress, with its inferior country store trimmings, and antiquated air, as she regarded the flowing elegance of her relations, and their devotion to fashion; but oity palaver quite reassured her, and her tender conscience reproached itself for having suspected them of coldness or meanness. With willing hands and cheerful heart she now assists her cousin in all the nameless last things which fall to the care of a Western housekeeper even in our large cities; and all unconscious of the gangrene at their hearts, she rejoices that she is with them in their many perplexities of preparation which she is so adequate to meet.

He was well versed in classical literature, and fond of it; quite a proficient in mathematics, and showed me a thick octavo volume he had composed on the science of artillery and endicomposed o

M. L. BAILEY, Washington, D. C. Geneva, and reached his mother two or three days before she expired."—Vol. 1, p. 282. hirteen years after, during a subseque

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visit to Europe, Dr. Warren saw Louis Napo-leon under other circumstances. He says: "I went to the President's fete at St. Cloud; was introduced to the President by our Minis-ter, and had some conversation with him about our voyage to Europe in 1837, which he readily ecollected. There were present about two ladies—a vast number of officers in brilliant uniforms. The day was very fine, and about a hundred fountains playing. The President was dressed in a plain black suit, with white waistcoat and brown colored scarf. He did not appear to feel at ease."—Vol. II, pp. 66—67.

DISUNION DOCTRINES OF MODERN DEMOCRATS.

We find in the Lagrange (Ind.) Standard the following letter from the Hon. Charles Case, M. C.:

WASHINGTON, D. C., December 31, 1859. Mesars, Morrow & Devor: The kind favor of your Mr. Morrow has been

on my table some days. An answer has been length, and it is not often that I can take the time to get up long letters. But this last day of the year of grace 1859 finds me compara-tively at my ease, for the House does not sit to-day, and I have leisure to bore you with an ex-tended epistle. Moreover, the last afternoon of the waning year is a fit occasion for a partial review of some of the signs of the times. As its gloaming hours creep on and enshroud na-ture with darkness, it will be but in keeping with the salemn gloom of the fleeting moments. soul with bitterness.

Sweet primrose dignity, Heaven help thee; the gulf letwixt Dives and Lazarus was not broader and deeper than that between thee and coxcomb impudence; thy timid eyes dream not of apology. Does the prostrate chick-weed, torn up by the root from the pot of the lordly camella, demand courtesy of the gardener's knife? One is been for the rich man's parlor, and the other for the shady lane of life; and it is a cruel infatuation to imagine that they can available the solemn gloom of the flecting moments to look out on the political sky, and scrutinize to look out on the political sky, and scrutinize to look out on the political sky, and scrutinize to look out on the political sky, and scrutinize to look out on the political sky, and scrutinize to look out on the political sky, and scrutinize to look out on the political sky, and scrutinize to look out on the political sky, and scrutinize to look o must believe, is rapidly growing in favor in all

must believe, is rapidly growing in lavor in all the Democratic slaveholding States.

True, the threat of disunion has thus far generally been conditional. Few have as yet boldly advocated it as best under all circumstances. But the condition attached only adds to the wickedness of the threat. It is proposed as a remedy for political defeat—as a means of thwarting the will of a majority; and that, too, in a Government based on the axiom that the in a Government based on the axiom that the majority must rule! There are not wanting

don't ge; up a scene: there is nothing more ungenteel; swallow thy scalding coffee; the struggle will soon be over; another sunset will mind at the South, irritated and exasperated find the in thy own sweet pastures, never, never to be torn away, until called to mingle outrages, can the people of that section regard outrages, can the people of that section regard the election of Mr. Sherman, with his hostile sentiments, his offensive associations and ante-cedents, to preside over the deliberations of this

constituents are prepared to take that step. In the last canvass, I occupied the same ground I occupy to-day. An independent Democrat ran against me, and attempted to put me down sentiments and purposes. But it is not proba-ble that we will do it to-day or to-morrow. You

o be repealed, or so altered as to render it in

To the same effect, only with more direct ness, speaks Mr. Crawford, of Ga. I quote, from the edition of his speech published for distribution, the closing paragraph:
"Now, I speak for myself, and not for the